













PLORENCE COLLINS.



### THE REAL SECRET OF SUCCESS.

"If I were a coubler I would make it my pride. The best of cobblers to be;

If I were a tinker no tinker beside Should mend an old kettle like me

Should mend an old kettle like me."

This calls to mind the old proverb that says whatever is worth doing at sill is worth doing well.

Always take a pride in your work. Always take a pride in your work. Find no matter what it may be, always try to excel in your line. Try to do your work better than it has ever been done before. This is one of the great secrets of success.

For instance, take two cobblers. A man takes a pair of shoes to one of them, who does a fairly good job, but not an extra good one. The next time the man has a pair of shoes to be mended he takes them to the other cobbler, who makes an extra good job, and who takes a pride in his work.

Of these cobblers which do you think would get the more trade;

RUFUS HOLT.

V. S. D. B., Staunton, Va.

Corres pondence Column

Dear Editor,—Picase forgive me for not sending anything to the page before this. Int call I have been so husy at school, I have had several tests, and they were very hard. We have two new teachers this year, and they are as nice as they can be, I have just finished reading our page, and it seems to grow a little every Sunday, Piense send me a badge, as I have never received one. I think Lyra Ronson—and Emma Chadwick's drawings are line, and I am so gind that Emma Chadwick's finger is well, and I guess sile is, too, I' am sending a drawing, which I hope to see in print. Well, I must ring off for this time, Your member.

Green Bay, Va

P. S.—Since writing this letter I received my hadge, and please accept many thanks for it.

Surprised and Pleased.

Dear Editor, When I contributed to the T. D. C. C. last week it was the first time I had ever sent any writing to a publisher, so you may know how delighted I was to receive my membership badke, and how it surprised me when my teacher presented to me the prize which you sent me. I cannot express how much I apprachate it. You could not have pleased me better than to have given me that nice, leather pecket-book. My teacher reads to us from your paper, and I niways enjoy the children's contributions, and the last law, and the last law, who have very recently become members of the T. D. C. C., return many thanks for their badges, Wishing you all possible success, I am, your new member.

Delighted With Pocketbook.

Masonic Home, City,

Hopes She Is Remembered.

Hopes She Is Remembered.

Dear Editor,—I hope you and the members have not forgotten me, as I have not written to the page for so long. I am in High School this year, so am kept very busy with my studies. I am going to try and write more often to our page now. Hickory you will find an answer to your flower puzzle, which I hope is correct. I must close. Your old member, Victorial Louise Thompson, Pinalto, Route 4, Richmond.

Would Like to Meet Members.

Would Like to Meel Memors.

Dear Editor,—I send two landscapes, one of them a moonlight scene I home you will print them both I level and most of the book you sent me, and third, the members well, I will close, hoping you will begin a contest before print, Your true member.

CURTIS ELDER.

Brookneal, Va.

Brookneal, Va.

Brookneal, Va.

Brookneal, Va.

Has a Rabbit Family.

Dear Editor.—You do, not know how gind and surprised I was h, get my T. D. C. C. hadde and to see my drawing in Sunday's naper. I read Mildred Dixon's "True Stor" and certainly did enjoy it. I have seen rabbits, two aid once and five pretty little once, I go out in the field every evening after I come from school and get them grass and leaves to eat. Inclosed please find a drawing of a Bly. I hope it is good enough to put in the T. D. C. C. column, I will now close, as I have my lessons to gludy. With best where, I remain yours.

FRANCIS M. SHERRY.

71: State Street, Richmond.

Sends November Heading.

Dear Editor.—I was gind indeed to see my drawing in print, and am sending a heading for November this week. I hope you will think it good enough to publish. I certainly did enjoy reading the page this week, as there were so many Interesting stories. I. H. Whyte's story was just grand. I hope to see another from him seen. Your leving member. EVELIAN E. DYKE.

231. Washington Avenue, Newport News, Va.

Answer to Flower Puzzle.

Dear Editor.—I'm sending the answer to Dear Editor.—I'm sending the answer to Please Editor.—I'm sending the answer to Plea

Sends November Heading.

Dear Editor.—I was gise indeed to see my drawing in print, and am sending a felder. Curtis sheading for November this week I hope you will think it sood enough to publish. I certainly did enjoy reading the page this week, as there were so many interesting stories. I. H. Whyto's story was just grand. I hope to see another from him soon. Your leving member. EVELYN E. DYKE. 242 Washington Avenue, Newport News, va.

242 Washington Avenue, Newport News, va.

243 Washington Avenue, Newport News, va.

244 Washington Avenue, Newport News, va.

245 Washington Avenue, Newport News, va.

246 Washington Avenue, Newport News, va.

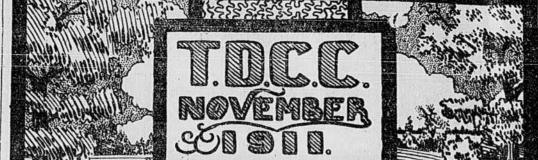
247 Washington Avenue, Newport News, va.

248 Washington Avenue, Newport News, va.

Answer in Flower Puzzle.

Dear Editor,—I'm sending the answer to
your elever flower puzzle, and hope I will
win the special prize. I've been wishing
to win a prize for a good while, and reized
this for a good opportunity. Curits Edder's
arawing is splendid. I'm also inclosing a
drawing Yours truly.

Rockingham, N. C. JOHN S. TERRY.



# Editorial And Literary Department

Delighted With Pocketbook.

Delighted With Pocketbook.

Dear Editor.—No prize was excited and phenote the analythments for the market of the habit of saying "I am detail to t

MEDALISTS FOR THE MONTH, Miss Susie W. McGowan, 205 The Ceell, Washington, D. C. William C. Lord, 1904 South Meadow Street, Richmond, Vn.

### HIS GUARDIAN.

SECOND PART.

SECOND PART,
(Continued from last Sunday.)
Sadness indeed reigned in Charlie's heart; how could be believe that after so many years that sweet Mrs. Wilson was not his mother? And yet it was a realization. Now he was in Dr. Vincent's care, but what was that in comparison with the loss of his dear mother—or the one he would always hold as his mother.

Charlie was taken to Dr. Vin.

Comparison of the control of the con

One chose the path on the right, The other the opposite way Never dreaming of the sad, sad years Which unknown before them lay,

But though they drifted far apart,
They longed once more to meet;
Each yearned for the sound of a well
loved voice
Telling forg'veness sweet.

Each sad heart saw in its lonely grief.
Their quarret was but foolish pride.
Twas the selfsame pride that severed them.
And kept them from each other's side.

It chanced one day at twilight, When the sun was low in the sky. With her poor heart nigh the breaking It seemed joy but to die,

That one of these unhappy maidens, Thinking of her childhood friend. Wandered down that pretty pathway, Where that friendship found an end.

As she waiked she lived again Through that bitter scene of yore. Heard each scornful word and accent Ringing as they rung before.

So deeply pondering o'er her friend She walked with bended head, Till at the sound of footsteps light She upward glanced and onward sped.

One swift glance! One joyful cry! The friends had met again!
Their well of tears from joy stirred
And washed away the years of pain

And there in that silent spot,
At the parting of the ways,
Thus did meet those childhood friends
To live o'er friendship's own sweet

tier region.

The Indians did not keep friendship up long. Soon their good chief died. They chose another chief. The new chief did not like the white people. One cool night in October, when every one was sound asleep in hed, the Indians attacked the whites. They broke the doors down, killed the people, and oh! they just did dreadful things.

when the boys saw what the Indians were doing they dressed themselves very quickly, took their guns and rau out to help to drive away or kill the Indians. The boys worked in earnest. Seen the Indians were driven away. Only one person was killed and sky wounded. After this the white people were more careful. They built high walls around their houses.

More and more people kept on coming, so that soon the whole region was settled. The people drove away the Indians. They cut the trees down, built more houses, cultivated the soil and did many things. If it hadn't been for these pioneer people Kentucky never would have been settled.

Composed by
ROSE SONNENBERG.

### OUR FRENCH POODLE.

When mamma was down in Georgia last winter she brought home a little French poodle, and we called it Dixle, for the South. During the winter I was taking a tonic, and we used to give Dixle a little in a spoon. He is very large now. When you tell him to say "please" he barks and jumps up and down. His hair is very long and white. He has a high temper, and when we wash him we have to be careful. One time I started to wash him, and mamma had to finish drying him while I fed him crumbs of bread. He loves to get outside of the yard and run around. He does not like for strangers to come to the house. He also loves to paddle in the muddy water just after a rain. I don't know how we will keep him out of the snow this winter. He is nearly a year old.

Composed by

MARY STAIR WEAKLEY.

GONDANT MONTE AND EAST.

## Puzzle Department

Agreeable to promise, I am writing a November puzzle to head the column. You will note that John Terry sends the answer to the "Flower Puzzle," which was selected by the

Puzzle," which was selected by the editor, and not the editor's own. But this November effort is mine. Who is going to guess it first?

Its Name and Menning?

Upon my breast a jewel gleans,
A golden emblem pure and fine;
Go tell its name and what it means,
And make the jewel's symbol thine.

It is but fair to tell you that No-It is but fair to tell you that November's jewel is the gem that is considered as belonging to the month. With this clue you can go to work. As I have already intimated, the special prize for the answer to the flower puzzle goes to John S. Terry, of Rockingham, N. C. Curtis Elder is longing for a new contest. Let him exercise his ingenuity on the puzzle department. I am giving you a riddle this week which Samson, the Iraclitish champion, asked of thirty Phillistines who came to the marriage feast of his wife. You need to look in your Bibles to find the answer all by yourselves to this riddle. It says:

"Out of the eater came forth meat, And out of the strong came forth sweetness."

Who was "the eater and the strong" referred to by Sampson? What was "the sweetness," and how came it within the strong? Answer quick. YOU REDITOR.

WHAT PRESIDENT.



HARRY PHILLIPS.
Williamsburg, Va.

From What Ballad?
From what ballad are the following lines taken:
"She looked down to blush,
And she looked up to sigh,
With a smile on her lips
And a tear in her eye?"
THE EDITOR.

Music Pussic.

1. 'Just as the rain was softly stealing across the forest glade.'

2. "Cupid am a calling every Jack and Jil."

2. "Far, ob, far 'neath the stars our brave is sleeping."

4. "Flying with flowing sail! Over the summer sea."

5. "Alone the shadows gather fast," From what pieces of music are the above sentences quoted?

CELIA WHITEHURST.

Tucker, Va.

Fing Names of Colors.

1. Mah lacks tenty from getting the right answer.

2. Bob says if he does he will yell, "Oh, Will."

3. "Does Mr. B. R. own that land?" he asked Mr. White.

4. "Hand me that paper, Ed," said Mr. Brown.

5. "Please do not gag Ray," begged the little girl of the captain.

LOUISE WALKER.

Barboursville, Va.

Answer to "Plower Puzzle."
'A name the sweetest said or sung in any land, in any tongue; forme by the peasant and the queen; in holy writ 'tis often seen."
Answer: "Mary."

A potent cause of love or hate, impire of fortune and of fate; a dross, a curse, a slave, a toy; MI men this tyrant's yoke enjoy." Answer: "Gold."

et sacred name and gilded snare gether from a flower fair; glowing blossoms court the sun,



ALETHA HANCOCK.









REGIE BRAXTON BRAY.

